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## Consortium Of Retribution; Eventual



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**Chapter 1 by Camden Richter**

**29|05|2037**

Another shot, another icicle. I would call this entertaining, but what's so fun about being stuck trailing along with two 17 year olds who had equally messed up childhoods? Sarah. That's what. Let me give you the lowdown. My name's James. I've had a normal life here in Costan so far, but now it's getting a bit confusing. See, it really all started a few months ago, around March, when I was convinced to help these guys. Oh, and their names are Ryan and Sarah. I mentioned Sarah earlier. Anyway, I was convinced to help them with their big life story, mainly 'cause I'm kinda into Sarah. Don't tell Ryan. Point is, what happened was, I was just at school, doing my thing: messing with computers. I was just playing around with my laptop and stuff, and these guys come up to me, all like "Hey we need you to help us" and "This is a private operation" and I was all like "Hmph, what do you need, why would I help you?". I don't really like hanging around them. I guess you could say I'm jealous of Ryan? Whatever. They agreed that I could wipe all of our data off the school network; they said it would keep their project private, but for me it just means I'll have a better chance at joining the Govern League. I want to become the head. After that... well... you know what? Never mind, I gave you a quick run through, but I can't just tell you the whole thing up to this point. It's just a really long story, and with time in this whole scheme

of things, plus the whole big deal about data, just writing it here won't fly. I do however write a little book about it earlier, and I think I can link it here. So, that's pretty much what's

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Chapter 2 by Quorn Cheerio



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I'd never noticed Sarah, and she'd never noticed me - not like that anyway. But when a girl comes up to you and asks you to hack into the government's classified files, it tends to make you pay attention, know what I mean? Well, you probably don't. Not unless you spend too much time plugged into a computer monitor being a loner, essentially sat with a sign reading 'I'm an ideal hacker prodigy' stuck to your back.

But now she and this twat Ryan have asked me to help them do their dirty work, and it's hard not to notice her. She's all cold, calculating eyes and thin smiles and there's something so guarded and careful about her that it makes a guy like me want - like really, really want - to take a peek inside. Guess I'm just nosy like that. Plus she's hot too, in an obsessively well-groomed kind of way. And she's got killer thighs.

I'm focusing on the wrong part. You probably don't care about hot girls, rather my newfound career as an aspiring hacker for two potential psychopaths.

Who am I kidding? You want to hear about the hot girl, obviously. But I need to write this down, for my sakes, because shit's already getting complicated, and this might be the only way I can make sense of it. So Sarah aside - it's her wrists that really get me. They're all thin and dainty but I've seen her punch guys in the face and claw at their arms, leaving raw gashes behind, so I know they're fucking lethal. I don't know why I love that so much, but I do - it's time to get onto the nerdy stuff.

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